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A Herald Correspondent "Interviews" the Coming Generallissimo of the Spanish Army.

THE HOPES FOR THE PRINCE OF ASTURIAS.

"Despotism Wages War with the Bayonet; Liberalism Must Fight with the Mind."

Patriotic Views of the Old Chieftain.

"As for the Military Success of Don Carlos There Is No Chance of It; No Chance at All."

The Manner in Which the Carlists Levy Their Contributions and Collect Their Revenues.

THE VALUE OF THE BONDS.

No Chance of a General Uprising in Catalonia or Spain in Favor of Don Carlos Unless He Obtains Foreign Recognition.

The Sensible City of Saragossa and Its Peaceful Inclinations.

MAMESA, August 4, 1873. Having heard that there was a Carlist financial junto at Montserrat, I took train to Monistrol, and thence, engaging a guide, set out to ascend the Mote Serratus, whose fantastically riven crest, with its pillars and pinnacles, lay bathed in the beautiful light of the setting sun and rising moon combined. After a steady march of two hours and a half we arrived at the monastery, where, after duly exhibiting my authority, I was received with true monkish cordiality and shown into the refectory. Here were assembled a dozen Carlistas. dressed in plain clothes, with the white borns on their heads. With them I at once entered into conservation, which I gradually led to the subject on which I desired information, the result of which, as well as of other observations made in Lerida, Aragon, Logrofio and Burgos, I will now state.

COLLECTING THEIR REVENUES is very simple. The financial year is divided into three terms, and when in want of money-which, as may be supposed, is always-they summon the various towns to pay one or two terms of taxes, levied on real property, and for which they give s receipt. In this manner some villages have already paid two and three years taxes on the basis of five per cent on landed property, and for which, when Don Carlos is on the throne, they are entitled to an exemption from taxatien for two years for every one already paid; so that, supposing Don Carlos succeeds, they will only have paid two and a half per cent per annum. If the town summoned to pay refuses its contribution it is attacked, as in the case of Igualada, and then it has to pay four times the amount, besides the loss and expense incurred in defending it. Many towns prefer paying at once and saving the expense of fortification, &c., as was the case with Tarrasa, which, after the capture of igualada, at once signified its readiness to pay up. This we may call the direct taxation. As for indirect taxation or duties levied on goods in transit, very considerable sums are raised,

especially in the northern provinces. ON THE PRENCH PRONTIER the duty levied is very small, for two reasons, First of all, the Carlists want to keep their French friends in a good temper; and secondly, because by imposing a small duty and then giving one per cent drawback the French merchants export a quantity of goods on which a high home duty is levied, and reimport them as Spanish wares, on which the import duty is less. But during the transit of the wares through the Spanish provinces a very high tax is imposed upon them whenever they leave one province to enter another. Thus, a duty is levied at Osmas and another at Pancorba on goods coming from Bilbao. A merchant at Logrono had to pay \$18 on two cases of glassware; the proprietor of the Café Universal at Vittoria \$48 pounds of coffee; a merchant at Miranda paid \$240 on one ton (20 cwt.) of sugar, and another at Vittoria \$28 on two bales of paper, being thus at the rate of about fourteen per cent, irrespective of contents. The diligences running through the parts infested by the Carlists pay 100 per cent on each passenger, so that for the journey from Vittoria to San Sebastian the Carlists levy just \$5. Every day there are three or four coaches leaving Vittoria with an average of about forty-eight to fity passengers, which produces a daily revenue on this line alone of \$250. For the journey from Durango to Bilbao, five leagues in distance, your correspondent had to pay \$10, or \$2 a league, one of which went into the royal trea-Thus it may easily be imagined how savage the liberais are and how tired even the Carlist population is becoming of this continued drain, not to speak of the expense of maintaining about 10,000 troops and 16,000 or 17,000 Carlists. But, besides these official methods of filling the Carlist exchequer, there is another indirect method which also brings in considerable sums-to wit: Each of the Carlist commanders carries with him a goodly sized packet of Carlist bonds for sums from 200 reals (£2) to 1,000 reals; and on arriving at any town the Carlist magnates are wheedled into taking these bonds in return for cash or goods and the liberal grandees gently obliged to accept a certain number. This information interested me greatly, waile there was a certain air of semidejection about my informant (an old gentleman more, and, under pretence of showing him map of the province, I succeeded in getting him into my room alone with myself. After a long conversation I got at his opinion about the Carlist movement in Catalonia especially and in Spain in general. I must premise that Don Gaudenzis is a thorough Carlist and has been occupied all his life in Carlist intrigues and operations. According to him, there is no chance of a general rising in Catalonia, unless Don Ramon de Cabrera comes, and that, being obliged to live from hand to mouth without any adequate means, the Carlist chiefs are unable even in the present disjointed state of affairs to undertake any operations on a large scale. "In fact," he said, "all our hopes are based on a foreign intervention. We hope that one or two signal victories will induce the foreign Powers to recognize Don Carlos as a beiligerent and ultimately to recommend him as sovereign of

This opinion, the more I have seen of Spain, I fully endorse. In the larger towns of Lerida and all the southern provinces there is an ACTUAL HATRED OF DON CARLOS

fully-equalling in intensity the enthusiasm in his favor in the Bascongade provinces. The peasantry are equally opposed to him in Aragon, Leon, Burgos, Andalusia and the Castiles; the population in Estremadura is entirely indifferent; the Galicians are a little inclined to Alfonsism in a mild kind of manner, but are not to be relied on for anything. Hence, unless Don Carlos can raise a Basque army strong enough to subdue the rest of Spain by torce, and can get it to march into the interior, I do not believe he will, there really is bing but a joreign intervention that can place

him on the throne, and I do not see what interest any foreign nation can have in doing so, while there are reasons pientiful as blackberries for not

The next day I left Montserrat betimes and went on to Mamesa, where troops and volunteers were busy as ants constructing fortifications and barricades. The town has been surrounded by a strong wall and the houses of the principal streets ortified in such a manner as will make it very difficult for the Carlists to take them and advance through the houses by breaking down the walls of the rooms, as they did in Igualada. In all the rooms of these houses loopholes have been made in the walls, plugged up for the nonce with a block of wood, so that all these precautions, combined with the naturally strong position of Mamesa, render it proof against any coup de main without a

of Cataionia do not possess. They have ONLY THREE PIECES SERVICEABLE, and whoever says they have more knows nothing at all about it.

SARAGOSSA, August 5, 1873. After a horribly tedious ride of eleven hours across the chalky, dusty desert of Aragon, we arrived safely at Saragossa, our heads full of Palafox and the Maid of Saragossa. Here, as throughout the country, perfect tranquility prevailed. The Aragonese peasantry are celebrated for their ob-stinacy and adherence to old traditions, and as they never did take any part for the Carlists in former wars, that is an all-sufficient reason for not doing so now. The natives are called testarudo (hard-headed). They are said to knock nails into the walls with their skulls, and if once anything obtains hold of their brains nothing will ever ge it out, At present

LIBERALISM is inside their skulls, and an idea that order and tranquillity is better than a mock patriotism represented by Don Carlos. Property in Aragon is also so equally distributed that there is no fear of any intransigent movement, and as for paying any kind of taxation to the Carlists or any one else in dependence they hate the Catalonians, detest the Castilians and utterly abhor the French, as is but natural, considering the way the myrmidens of Bonaparte treated the inhabitants of this province during the Peninsular War. But as long as opinions do not cause the country any expense or plunge it into trouble every one may think and say what he likes. At the casino I met quite a number of the civic magnates, representing all parties, and each one expressing his hopes and opinions as freely as in any city of America or Great Britain. But all were equally determined to put down any party who should disturb the public peace of mind. Hence, when 150 of the Chasseurs de Madrid, who had shot their colonel in Murviedro, came to Saragossa, they were surrounded at the railway station by the forces of the Guardia Civil and made to surrender their arms, or, as the Governor says in his report, "It was reserved for the noble, honorable, sensitive and very liberal city of Saragossa to convert itself into a temple of justice in order to sit in judgment on these so much to be condemned

In Saragossa there is no turning the churches into barracks, or taking the images of the Virgin and the Saints for targets. The old Cathedral and the Church of the Virgen de la Pilar are thronged with devotees of all kinds of political opinions, and the clergy walk the streets as quietly as in the days of Arbuez. Altogether things are so

QUIET IN SARAGOSSA that one can scarcely realize the fact that war, Carlist or intransigent, is raging all round. In Lower Aragon, it is true, there are a few Carlists; but so few and so indifferent that Gamundi, the Carlist Chief, appointed to raise the standard of revolt-or rather the banner of Carlos VII.-has been quite unable to form a band, and has retired in disgust to Navarre, to the great satisfaction of the Aragonese; for this Gamundi, whose acquaintance I have had the honor of making, is a kind of Santa Cruz, and even the Carlist officers used to tell me that he could not eat his breakfast in peace unless he had shot somebody or other. In fact he is one of the revelling-in-gore class, and has as little consideration for other people's lives as he has for his own. It is on account of this tranquillity that the Madrid government has selected Aragon as the province where the reorganization of the army can best be conducted, and with which General Turon, a regular martinet, severe and fearless, has been intrusted. He also it is who has been desig nated to choose from the ranks of the present army those individuals whose character and intelligence fit them for the corps of the Guardia Civil, which is to be increased to the number of 30,000.

Like Diocletian, who retired from the splendors of his imperial palace in Spalato to plant cabbages at Salona, both the Counts of Morella have sought a refuge from the muddy, turbulent waters of Spanish politics in the charms of a country gentleman's life. The one, Count of Morella, by the grace of His Majesty Charles VI., who never wore a crown, lives at Virginia Water, where he married toe wealthy heiress Miss Richards, and is known to all the peasants of Catalonia by the familiar appellation of Don Ramon; to the rest of the world as Cabrera. The other, Count of Morella and Duke of Vittoria, by the grace of Her Majesty Isabella, lives in this quiet little country town of Logrono, which, with its population of 14,000 souls, does not even possess a newspaper, and is known to all the world as Baldomero Espartero. The names of both of these notabilities have been freely made use of lately. The Carlists, well knowing the magic force of Cabrera's name in Catalonia and Na-varre, are continually assuring the peasantry that Don Ramon is coming shortly in person, and that, in fact, he is really directing the movement, but remains in England at present in order to superintend the purchase of arms and ammunition. So industriously were these reports spread that even the Epoca was staggered, and (itself an Alfonist paper) brought th news with all gravity that Don Ramon de Cabrera, Count of Morella-thus even giving him the title which as an Alfonsist paper it cannot recognizewas really coming at last to take the command of the Carlist forces. I have the very best authority for denying this news. Cabrera has entirely broken with Carlism and does not dream of coming, nor, indeed, do the present advisers and generals of the Pretendant wish him to come. His sun would extinguish the light of their little stars, and the clergy are airaid of his liberal opinibus.

both the republicans and Alfonsinos are fighting for him. The Alfonsists declare that he is working actively for them, and vow that when the right time comes one word from him will conjure up an army-from the "vasty deep," I suppose, for don't see where else it is to come from-and place the Prince of Asturias on the throne; the right man in the right place. The republicans, on the other hand, have such faith in his integrity and liberal principles that they would do anything to engage him in their service, and the Junta of Public Safety in Logrono has elected him honorary President of their august corporation, and have pompously put forth his name in their "manifesto." The Alfonsists, determined not to be behind hand, couple his name with Serrano, and assure the world that Espartero and Serraho will speadily appear upon the scene. Hence, to ascertain the truth of these reports-for all parties here in Spain tell so many lies that it is impossible to say what the truth may the Duke, asked for the honor of an interview. He appointed twelve o'clock the next day, at which time I duly presented myself at his house, No. 23 Calle de San Agostin, a massive building, with an immense coat of arms over the door, heavily sculptured in stone and reaching nearly to the roof. Walking up stairs, I entered a long saloon, with a billiard table in the centre, where the Duke and the Duchess were taking their post prandial

coffee. THE INTERVIEW WITH ESPARTERO. Both welcomed me very cordially, the Duchess, holding the last number of the Rhustrated London News in her hand, at once opening the conversation in English. She is a tall lady, stout, as are many Spaniards, and seems to take care of all the ducal honors of the house. Her maiden name was scinta de Santa Cruz, and like Cabrera's wife.

was a wealthy heiress. She was married to Espartero in 1838, and since her husband's first exile has always lived with him in Logrono. Espartero Santander had just been forbidden. This was a

as he is called, is of medium stature, gray haired, with a small black mustache, and does not appear more than sixty-five years of age, although he is now in his eightieth. After the usual preliminary inanities of conversation, we at once plunged into the topics of the day. The Duke was very reserved, and most of my questions were answered by the Duchess, who in-sisted on keeping up the conversation in English. which I could by no means so well understand as the Duke's Spanish or French. Besides, however much a wife may be her husband's better half, it is very frequently the case that the worse half predominates, and I asked the Duke plumply whether It was true that the partisans of Queen Isabella were going to take open part and action in the present state of affairs and whether he thought

THE CAUSE OF DON CARLOS

"In other words," said the Duke, "you want to know what my opinion is as to the future of Spain; buryou forget I am not a prophet,"
"No," I replied," but a man of your experience is

better than a prophet—at any rate, as prophets go nowadays."

"Well, he continued, "I will give you my opinion for what it is worth; but remember I am a very old man, and my days of action are over, and I think Spain knows me well enough to be aware that I shall never give my name only to any government while I lack the power to act. Besides which, the traditions of a lifetime can never be utterly effaced. We may change, we may accept the inevitable, but our innermost convictions still remain I doubt if now there is a shade of difference of opinion between myselfand my old enemy, Cabrera; but none the less would either of us actively combat the principles we once represented; and by your frankness in at once speaking to me of the Alfonsists I perceive that you comprehend my relation to this party as well as to all others. But now enough of mysell," continued the Duke, smiling, "let us forget poor Espartero and leave him buried beneath the ruins of his hopes. In judging of Spain of the present day you must not loose sight of the fact that the present war is a war such as has never been waged in Spain. Its character is of a totally different aspect to those which have preceded it. Hitherto our wars have been of a personal character: this is a war of principles-the principle of progress and emancipation from the trammels of the Church, or what are considered trammels. I have lived long enough to see that railways and manufactories neither bring nor

ideas have made great progress in Spain. In fact, those provinces which are most Carlist—the Bas-NEARER INTERNATIONALISM THAN MONARCHISM. although they do not know it. This will surprise you, but still it is the fact, and a fortuitous turn may very rapidly change the whole aspect of affairs. In the Vascongade provinces you have local government carried to its very extreme, much greater than in any part of the United States or England, and this very rising proves how intensely they are addicted to their fueros. For his own purposes Don Carlos has persuaded them that the Republic will not allow them the privileges they have till now enjoyed, and, as you have seen, the first thing Don Carlos was obliged to do was to swear he would observe the ros. But would he extend the same privileges to the rest of Spain ? Would he accord the rest of the country anything like the libertles Guipascos enjoy? Of course not, and Spain well knows tha he only gives a penny to get a pound. He has thrown down the Bascongades to gain the Castiles, and sooner or later the Basque provinces will discover that they are fighting for the possession of what they have already got, and which no one

manufacture happiness; but it is a fact that liberal

desires to dispute. As for THE SUCCESS OF DON CARLOS, from a military point of view, there is no chance of it—no chance at all. The army he which cannot be called an army—it is only a body of armed men, who cannot stand an open battle anywhere, and are quite at sea when out of their

"But," I remarked, "do you think they would follow Don Carlos to Madrid or fight their way into the interior ?"

"No," replied the Duke, very energetically, "they would not. As long as they think their own country is in danger they will arm and defend it, but that is all."

"Well," I replied, "that is my opinion, too. confess that as long as my experience was con fined to these provinces I thought otherwise, but since I have seen other parts of Spain I have been obliged to change my views and even to admit the possibility of the Republic succeeding for a time.

"That is a wise clause," replied the Duke, "for a time. A country cannot jump from despotism to republicanism without severe constitutional struggles. Despotism wages war with the bayonet; liberalism must fight with the mind. And how much easier it is to conquer a man by brute force than to convince him against his will! Therefore, though the Republic preserve its footing at present by force of arms, the menarchical Spain is still far too strong to yield without a struggle. The minds of the people must be gradually tutored and led step by step to liberal institutions and led to them by means of a constitutional monarchy. Now, there is a very large party in Spain in favor of a constitutional monarchy and a party composed of influential and intelligent members of the wealthy and middle classes. These men know that Don Carlos is pledged to an antiquated conservatism and will have none of him. But they also know that Spain is not ripe for a Republic; they know that Spaniards will not submit to a foreigner; that she must be governed by one of the blood royal, and that the only prince who is not pledged to any ultra con-

THE PRINCE OF ASTURBIAS. and to him they look for salvation."

"But." I repiled, "where is Don Alfonso to find an army? Or is his succession to be effected by constitutional means-by a plebiscite," replied the Duke, "for example ?"

"A plebiscite would settle the question at once," replied the Duke, "but who is to conduct it? You will see that the Cortes will gradually drift into Alfonsism, if I must use the word, as the present government grows stronger. The cause of order and legality, supported by the most influential classes, the bulk f the population, must finally prevail. And, as order returns, so also will those men return who have emigrated into France and who are already expressing their readiness to submit to the present government. We must pass through a constitutional monarchy before we can arrive at a republic, if ever. I believe that we shall stop with a constitutional government. A republic offers too

much to personal ambition. THE SPANISH CHARACTER

is too lively to be able to weather continual elections as in the United States or Switzerland. If we were as cold-blooded as in the Bascongade provinces, if might be done; but not otherwise," At this moment a telegram was brought in to the Duke, announcing the capture of Contreras by the Prussian frigate Frederick Charles, whereupon, after a short conversation with the Duchess, I took my leave, strolling homeward through the Florida, where an unfinished pedestal, arising from an unfinished basin, awaits completion, and a statue of Espartero, Duke of Vittoria.

DURANGO, August 7, 1873. After a great deal of trouble I succeeded in obtaining a cart to get from Logrono to Vittoria; for the railway had been cut near Miranda, as Don Carles, or, as he is now called, "The Pretender," was in the vicinity, and double precautions were taken. At Victoria I at once waited on General Burgos and asked him for a military pass, as I by no means desired to find myself in such a predicament as on my last excursion in Navarre. He at once gave me one; and on my asking him where the General-in Chief, Sanchez Bregua, was, told me he had no idea. For the last five or six days he had been entirely without any information, so completely had

THE CARLISTS CUT OFF ALL COMMUNICATION. The number of troops, however, were only 8,500, with twelve cannon, whilst the Carllet forces

bright lookout for myself, but after a great deal of trouble and expense I managed to obtain a conveyance to Durango, where I knew Lissaraga and Velasco were staying, on condition of my being re-sponsible for the safety of the horses. To this I agreed, and at tweive o'clock we started. Not six miles from Vittoria we were challenged by the Car-lists, who, when I told them I was going to see Velasco, eventually let us pass, sending one of their men with us, however. The coachman drove well; he wanted to get back before nightfall, and thus we Maroto and Espartero (August 15, 1839) attempted to plan the betrayal of Don Carlos, and that the latter issued his famous Durango decree, ordering all foreigners taken in arms against him to be stot without the formality of a trial. Now, however, the position is reversed; Velasco and Lissaraga are here with 5,000 men, all well armed with brand new Snyders, and are treating with the enemy. One of the most efficient officers of the army told me himself that his brother had just passed to the Carlists; and I shall not be surprised to hear that

he, too, has gone over shortly.

I at once waited on Velasco and Lissaraga, and learned from them that the troops under Bregua were completely hemmed in at Vergara, where he had remained for the last five days, not daring to move. Velasce closing him in on the west and south, and 3,500 Carlists on the east, south of San

Sebastian, threatening his left flank. "An action," said Velasco, "is inevitable. Bregua cannot escape without our connivance, and now our positions are reversed. Formerly we were persecuted by the troops and had to evade them, which was easy enough for us to do; but now the troops are being pur-ued by us. We have taken the offensive; and if we gain this battle in Guipazcoa, which I do not doubt we will, we shall be in Bilbos in a fortnight."

"And," I inquired, "where are Elio and Dorre-

"They have returned to Navarre in order to draw off some of the troops into the Amezcoas, and in case I win will come up by way of Orduña, to Bilbao and attack it on the south and west while Castor takes the Portugalete side."

OFF FOR BILBAO. This plan appeared very good, and as Bilbac promised to be a pretty hot place, I asked Velasco to let mo pass to it. He at once agreed; and, leave, went to find a conveyance. Carriages I found enough, but not a horse to be bad, nor a mule nor an ass. Every quadruped above an ox had been requisitioned, and, as Velasco had told me I should not be able to pass the next day, I had to make up my mind to walk. So, engaging a man to carry my portmanteau for the modest sum of 100 reals (\$5). I set out for my tramp of five leagues along a road three inches deep in dust and beneath a fearfully scorching sun There was not a bit of shade along the road and everything radiated heat, heat, heat. There was just enough wind to fan the hot air into my face like the blast from a furnace. In ten minutes I was soaking, in half an hour boiling. I hated my fiesh; I wished it would drop off and leave me to walk in my bones. At last the sun began to sink behind the hills, and, with redoubled activity, we trudged on, arriving at Bilbao at haif-past nine, after having been challenged by one sleepy sentinel at the Puente Nuevo scarcely ten minutes after we had passed the last Carlist outpost.

To-morrow I propose going into the mountains west of Portugalete, where the Cartists are going to disembark a 24-pounder, and in a day or two I think I shall be able to report some hard fighting.

MILITARY MATTERS.

The military organizations seem resolved not to allow the summer to pass away withoutenjoying a few more holidays in suburban forgetfulness of civilian labor. While it might be reasonably questioned whether we see often enough our favorite city regiments in gala mood, marching to pleasant music along the streets, at the same time it is true that the members composing these organizations attend to the less ostentatious part of their mili-tary service—at drill and exercise in their respecarmories-with acknowledged punctuality, and the result of this is that when they do turn

TOOK AS PLRASANT AND AS NEAT as any "crack" regiments need ask. New York is not a little proud of some of these bodies of men, and people are always glad when the music of their bands enlivens the heavy business atmosphere of the streets, and the gay colors of the uniforms, as Yesterday seemed to have been selected by several city regiments for both enjoyment and display, while others were busy making ready for a good

while others were only making ready for a good time to come before the month is over. Those that did parade formally or march from their places of rendezvous to the boats or cars were bright with all the gay and festive trappings that belong to regiments in full pomp of dress; and the glory of the soldier in the science of his craft—by which whole companies of men move and act as if with but a single thought—appeared in the perfection of their marching and

THE DASH AND SPIRIT

with which they bore themselves. A finer day than yesterday could not have been selected for parade or target excursion, the air being soit and clear, with not a heavy dart of the solar rays from morning till evening. Even in the city the weather was full of life and pleasant impulse, a gentle breeze making the atmosphere delightful; but out in the suburbs, where the trees lent their shade and the rustling leaves told of the invigorating but mild wind that was passing through them, and which was a grateful relief to the exercise of the march or the drill, the day was such that no poet's imagination of "mild September" could have done more than justice to the reality. As a consequence, the pleasure sought for by our city military men was abundantly supplied to them on their several and respective "outurs;" nor did anything occur to mar nature's gifts nor the revival of the jolly feelings which these military reunions invariably call forth.

THE SEVENTY-NINTH REGIMENT.

The offers and members of the Seventy-ninth

vival of the jolly feelings which these military reunions invariably call forth.

The seventy-ninth regiment.

The officers and members of the Seventy-ninth regiment (in kilts) have received an invitation from the Caledonian Club of Paterson, N. J., to attend their first annual games, which will be held at Paterson the lith inst. The detachment by whom this invitation has been accepted have got leave of absence for the day named, and are expected to report, fully armed and equipped in kilts, epaulets, black belts and white gloves, at the armory, Nos. 139 and 141 West Twenty-third street, at hali-past six o'clock, Thursday morning. They will thence proceed, under the command of Major Laing, to the place of destination. Three prizes—\$20, \$10 and \$5—will be given by the Club to the regiment for the best shooting. A special drill in kits was held at the armory last evening to prepare the men for a good display before their hosts. The usual drill exercises were gone through with in fine style, the men being in a spirited mood at the prospect of "a military day" among their Caledonian friends.

The Seventy-first Regiment in Williamsburg-Reception by the Fortyseventh Regiment.

The Seventy-first regiment, Colonel Bose, last night visited Williamsburg, by invitation of the Forty-seventh regiment, Colonel Austen. The gallant visitors were received at the ferry foot of Broadway by the Porty-seventh and an immense multitude of citizens, the whole neighborhood being ablaze with fireworks. Having formed in being ablaze with fireworks. Having formed in line, the gay guardsmen took up ther line of march through Broadway to Sixth street, through Sixth to Grand street, through Grand street to Union avenue, through Union avenue to South Third street, down South Third street, down South Third street, down South Third street to Seventh, through Seyenth to Wilson street, through Wilson street to Bedford avenue, through Bedford avenue to Fourth street, and along Fourth street to the Forty-seventh regiment armory at North Second street.

There was quite a display of enthusiasm along the line of march, Fourth street particularly exhibiting a profusion of bunting and pyrotechnics. The Eckford Club building looked like a seething mass of fire as the procession passed by.

After having been thoroughly refreshed at the armory, the guests of the Porty-seventh were escorted to the ferry at a late hour, and departed for their homes, rejoicing over the brilliant reception they had received.

FIRE IN WILLIAMSBURG. Destruction of a Varnish Factory-Loss

Over \$10,000.
At about noon yesterday, a kettle of varnish in Julius Conen's Eagle Varnish Factory, North Tenth street, Whilamsburg, accidentally took fire while some workmen were removing it from the fire to the cooling vault. So sudden was the fame that the workmen abandoned the kettle and precipi-tately fied to the street, barely escaping a harrible fate. The fire spread rapidly throughout the fac-tory, and was not subdued before a loss of over \$10,000 resulted on stock and building. The store-house, which contained about \$15,000 worth of grude and reduced material, was saved.

CÆSARISM.

Cæsarism from an English Point of View.

The Power of the Executive Patronage.

THE DANGER TO THE REPUBLIC.

[From the (London) Pall Mail Gazette.]

THE FUTURE OF THE AMERICAN PRESIDENCY. The political torpor which immediately follows the quadrennial election of the President of the United States is of a profundity without parallel in the duliest of English sessions. The politicians, victors and vanquished, have hung up their armor and abandoned their strategy for a while. One set is loaded with the spoils of office and silently con-tent; another set is compelled to look out upon a prospect of four years' hopeless exclusion from the sweet pastures of power. But it is in this sleepy season that some of the most remarkable changes in the position of American parties have occurred, and when the "men inside politics," to use a frequent American expression, have awakened again to the business of election-eering, they have often found that the stealthy workers in the dull season have stolen a march upon them. Some fears have been entertained in the United States that this is already happening with regard to General Grant's pretensions to be re-eleased to the Presidency for a third time. It is said that he and the party managers who are so faithful to him and zealous for him are laboring to exclude the chance of any other nomination by the republican party at the convention of 1876, and they calculate, after their complete victory last autumn over the democrats and the seceding republicans combined, that their organization, once fairly put in the field, will be irresistible. There are many circumstances which are favorable to these schemes, presuming them to be entertained by the friends of the President. There is the absence of any conspicuous political figure in the republican ranks, except General Butler, and for the present General Butler limits his ambition to the Governorship of his native State. There is the devotion of the wirepullers and the place-hunters to a President who has become their instrument and placed himself at their head more openly than any who have gone before him. There is the decrepitude of the democratic party which goes about feebly groping for a policy or even a cry, and finding none. There is the discomfiture of the republican reformers, the marplots of such things as freedom of trade and purity of administration and civil service reform than about maintaining the discipline of the party, and who were punished by political extinction a year ago. On such influences the wirepuliers who hope to carry General Grant at third time for the Presidency are counting, and they have a right so to count. They have succeeded in discrediting most of the politicians who are in the second rank, and those who are casually mentioned as possible competitors for the office are men whose reputations reflect light by comparison upon the President. The pretensions of Mr. Morton and Mr. Biaine are so insignificant that we should say their names have been shrewdly suggested by way of showing how poor is the chance of obtaining an efficient and respectable substitute for General Grant. Mr. Henry Wilson, the Vice President, is broken in heatht; Mr. Sunner is a secoder from his party, and many other well-known politicians have been too suspiciously implicated in the commercial scandais of which so many have been lately exposed. There remains the chance of another inilitary candidate for the Presidency; but of the two solidiers who alone would have any chance of opposing General Grant with success, the one, General Shortan, has declared himself to be no politician; and that other, General McClellan, if a candidate at all, must be the candidate of the democratic party, which is in a hopeless minority. Everything, therefor, appears to point to the probability that General Grant will obtain three years hence the nomination of the republican party for the third time, and, uness the balance of parties be entirely altered in the interval, this momination will secure his election. Should this happen an established custom which has come to have almost the force of a constitutional rule in American politics will be broken through. When the constitution will secure his election was framed the danger that the large powers of the President inglit enable an ambitions chief of the executive to found a personal sovereignty was forcesen and discussed. No point excited more doubtful dehale than the re-eligibility of the President, although final who were punished by political extinction a year ago. On such influences the wirepullers who hope to carry General Grant a third time for the Presi-

the constitution of the Confederate States this advice was adopted, and Mr. Jefferson Davis was chosen for a term of six years and was disqualified for re-election. The same question was debated subsequently in the Senate during President Johnson's conflict with Congress, and some remarkable speeches were made on the subject, among others by Mr. Reverdy Johnson and Mr. Sumner. No change, however, has been made in the constitution, and if General Grant has the daring to break through the custom, which the warnings of Washington have consecrated, he will find no legal obstacle to his ambition. The question for the American people to consider is, what use an unscripulous man in the place of General Grant might make of the immense resources which he wields. The power of patronage was never before organized into a system so complete and so coherent as that which is at the disposal of President Grant. Caucuses and wire-pallers and the stirring exploiteurs of countless rings and lobbies are bound in faithful allegiance to the Chief of the Executive by the bonds of this comprehensive system. It should be remembered that the patronage of the administration is almost wholly of modern growth, and that the practice of removing the mass of the public servants after every Presidential change has only been developed within the last half of the eightyfour years' existence of the American constitution. General Jackson was the founder of the system of removal irom office as a scheme of political rewards and punishments. In his eight years of rule he removed 690 officials, while in the forty-four years of constitutional government that preceded his election only sixty-four removals had taken place. This engine of authority has now been perfected, and it never was used so skilffully as by General Grant. It is certain that this influence, added by others which it is unnecessary to indicate more precisely, consolidates the strength of the President for good or evil more effectually during every additional year of his power. There is

AMERICAN PRESS OPINIONS.

[From the Austin (Texas) Gazette.] When the NEW YORK HERALD published its able

article on "imperialism" it doubtless had as little ides of waking up a volcano as those who sleep nightly at the foot of one have of being deluged by its eruption. The sudden held it took upon the public mind proved conclusively that the people public mind proved conclusively that the people had been rudely awoke from their sleep of innocence to a full cognizance of the danger by which they were threatened. Nearly every press in the United States has given expression to its opinion upon this subject. The extreme haste of the radical papers to endorse all the President says or does proves conclusively that they regard the perpetuity of the Presidential office with an eye of favor. Thue, the more virtuous, we believe. If it were but to them as a plank

m me political platform of their party, would refuse to subscribe to it; but the mighty army of office-holders, those martyrs to their country's weal, would regard it with unmitigated pleasure, for perpetual presidency might mean perpetual office-holding for them, and they might live in clover the rest of their days. The financial interest of the country, which always opposes change, would acquiesce in it, and thus insensibly the body politic would glide from a republican to an imperialistic dynasty.

[From the St. Louis Republican-anti-administra-

We do not feel the apprehensions of "Cæsarism" which some persons endeavor to work themselves into. We cannot have Cæsarism without a Cæsar, and it is pretty certain that there is no such person among us yet, nor will there be till matters grow a great deal worse than they are now. But it is a somewhat significant fact that we have very recently had two declarations of contingencies in which the Casarian condition would be welcomed. One comes from the South and the other

comed. One comes from the South and the other from the North. John McEnery, elected Governor of Louisiana by a majority of its voters, but debarred from his office by federal arms, has written a letter to certain citizens, in which he declares that there are but two choices before the people of Louisiana—the rescue of their State government from the asurpers who control it or a surrender of that government to the federal power.

Two induential Northern journals have recently asserted as an argument against the attempted maintenance of the democratic party that the people of the North will never permit the restoration of that party to power; they will accept Gesarism before democracy. This declaration may be surprising to some persons, but there is little doubt that it is a truthul indication of Northern sentiment. From the South, then, we have an invocation of Gesarism as a relief from the harshest form of radicalism, and from the North an expression of preference for Casarism to democracy. In either case the sentiment which prompts the declaration is above the reach of argument, and all attempts to reason with it would be a wasts of time. The South asks the North for something better than ra licalism, and the North demands of the South something better than democracy.

(From the Trenton (N. J.) State Gazette (adminis-

tration), August 26.]
The New York Merald, having invented the sensation of a proposed third term for President Grant, or "Cæsarism" as it delights to call it, is making the most out of the idea. Of course, even the suggestion of such a novel event in our political history as the election of one man as President for three times in succession would strike the attention and give rise to considerable comattention and give rise to considerable comment and discussion. This is more especially the case when so unique and important a suggestion is made by so prominent a journal as the Herald, and its interest daily augmented by the matchiess energy and resources of that enterprising journal. So "Casarism" has been discussed, with more or less seriousness, from one end of the country to the other. The Herald, in the prosecution of its new field of enterprise and inquiry, has interviewed everybody whose ideas are worth having, and on Monday morning presented the views of a large number of prominent persons on the subject, which had been thus obtained. Among others, its indefatigable and unabashed reporters had interviewed President Grant on the subject, and that gentleman expresses himself on the question in his usual common sense way.

[From the Raieigh (N. C.) News, August 14.] The discussion which the NEW YORK HERALD started on this subject has not yet been exhausted. The following communication, sent us by an intelligent gentleman who feels alarmed at the rapid strides the Empire is making in this country, will be followed by other articles from the same source, under the head of "Brevities on Cæsarism." We advocate the adoption by the next Congress of an amendment to the constitution embodying the one term principle. The adoption of this amendment would nip Cæsarism in the bud and thus parry, by one well-directed blow, the evils which the HERALD has so forcibly pointed out as likely to result from the re-election of the President after the expiration of his present term :-

result from the re-election of the President after the expiration of his present term:—

BREVITIES ON CRSARISM.—I.

It is generally conceded that the first step towards the "Empire" in the United States would be to disregard the example of Washington and the uniform custom of the kepublic and re-elect some strong-handed, selfish President for a third term. Will 1876 be a suitable occasion for this imperial departure? Have the man and the occasion, by remarkable coincidence, now for the first time in our history met? Whatever may be said to the contrary, the President has some strong points of character. He is regarded by many people as a suitable piece of timber out of which to construct a Kaiser. He is believed to love power. He knows how to wield it. Not so well fitted to rule as U. S. Grant, Louis Napoleon, President of the French Republic, tore up the constitution he had sworn to support, and for twenty years was the imperial master of France. Aristocracy applauded his rule, capital multiplied and fattened in screne content, labor was apparently satisfied, the Empire was peace to disordered France, the whole world admired its gittering prosperity, and the whole world admired its gittering prosperity, and the whole world was astonished and norrified when the lance of the ultan tore of that gilded drapery and exposed the hideous gangrene that had rotted out the heart of the French nation. God save our Republic from such a fate!

Are we tending in the same direction? If we are we have no time to lose; let us get our reckoning and reverse our course. If we are not, it will do no harm to verify former calculations.

[From the Boston Post-democratic.]

The broadside demonstration just made by the organ of the administration at Washington in favor of the third nomination of President Grant by his party is far from being as premature as it may seem to many persons. The attempts to flatter alternately the President and the people are in the most approved vein of the unctu politician. Allusion is made to his having "guided the ship of State safely through so many perils, and to the people's "keeping him at the long as the exigencies of the State may need him:" a stock fiction with partisans, and a standing warning to all those who are earnest for reform The Washington organ affects boldness in bringing to the light a scheme concocted in secret places; but Reverdy Johnson hit the nail on the head when ne said that the office-holders and the other supporters of the present administration were afraid to avow their readiness to renominate President Grant, because they know it would be the surest way to upset their calculations. Their reticence and poch-pooh is simply out of respect to.a public sentiment they dare not yet face. But of their nitimate determination there can be only an insigare too many interests that bind them all together now to admit of their being too outspoken just

nificant doubt. As Mr. Johnson puts it, "There are too many interests that bind them all togother now to admit of their being too outspoken just yet." Slyness is their cue for a time. By and by they will grow bolder. It is this office-holding army—the wheel within the government wheel—that, upheld and directed by the mercenary rings, wuose power in politics is so pottentous, will finally stand together for Grant's renomination for a third term. They do not want things disturbed. Their isea of permanency in civil service tailies exactly with that of the President, who is convinced that the sure way to establish it is by making the appointing power isself perpetual. A very comfortable dogma as a propior a strictly personal party, but about as well calculated to maintain the popular spirit in government as if it were made a crime by statute to organize a political opposition. It is not altogether inconceivable, too, that something like this is the substantial outcome of the Presidential conception of the civil service reform he champions. On such a basis it is possible to comprehend its meaning, but on any other it is as inexplicable to its advocates as to the people themselves.

It is plausible in the administration journals generally to excuse the President from disavowing any aspirations for a third term by urging that it would be below the dignity of his position to pay attention to common rumor. Ordinarily the excuse would be perfectly acceptable, but not in a case that vitaily affects the position itself and the one occupying it. An Executive who had no thought whatever of doing violence to the rule which usage has sanctioned from the beginning of our national history would not all at once be so much more fastidious for his office than for his own reputation as its occupant. This kind of delence himps, for it throws all the sensitiveness and delicacy on one side, and that the wrong one. To clear the Presidential office of all imputations which are calculated to lower the respect with which it has ever been a